

The Bamberg Herald

Thursday, Oct. 3, 1912.

SHORT LOCALS.

Brief Items of Interest Throughout the Town and County.

Read Herald advertisements. It always pays.

Mr. C. J. S. Brooker has purchased a handsome Franklin touring car.

Quite a crowd from here attended camp meeting at Cattle Creek camp ground near Branchville last Sunday.

A friend, in renewing for The Herald another year, writes: "I think it is the best paper ever printed."

If you owe The Herald anything, remember that we need the money now, not next month or the month after.

How about that subscription you were going to give us this fall? The more subscribers we get the better paper we can give you.

Miss Mell Kearse, of the Kearse section, is now making her home in Bamberg. She is teaching expression at the Bamberg graded school.

The Herald does not care especially for reading notice advertisements, and they will not be inserted among reading matter in any event.

If you don't believe there is a lot of work in getting out a weekly newspaper, just visit The Herald office these days. It is one of the very busiest places in town.

The postoffice department now requires that all editorial and other reading matter in newspapers for which pay is accepted or any consideration is given shall be marked advertising.

Our patrons should remember that our terms for job work are positively cash. We cannot afford to pay our printers cash every Saturday night and wait indefinitely for pay for our work.

A letter from Mr. M. Herbert Varn, renewing for The Herald, tells us that this is his last year at the dental college in Atlanta, as he will graduate next spring. He did not say where he will locate for practice.

Mr. C. M. Kinard, one of the prosperous farmers of the Ehrhardt section, was in the city last Tuesday and brought us a stalk of sugar cane that was matured seven feet and five inches. He says that his whole patch is fully as fine. Can anyone beat it?

Rev. W. H. Hodges, pastor of the Methodist church, will leave this (Wednesday) afternoon to attend the Cattle Creek camp meeting near Bowman. He will not conduct prayer meeting, but some one will conduct the prayer meeting as usual. However, there is likely to be no preaching in the Methodist church next Sunday, as he may not get back home until after that time.

Our patrons will please remember that our terms for job work are positively cash, and hereafter under no circumstances will we carry accounts beyond the first of the month following purchase unless by special arrangement, which must be made at time of having work done. Our office expenses are increasing all the time, while the income is not increasing, therefore we are not financially able to carry accounts for several months as formerly in some cases.

Call for Bids.

Postoffice Inspector C. F. Bean was in the city Tuesday and advertised for bids for lease of a building for a postoffice, it being the desire of the department to give Bamberg a better building and equipment. The advertisement calling for bids is displayed in postoffice lobby, and any property owner can make a bid if he so desires. Bids will be received until the 31st of October, and the postmaster will give all information to any prospective bidder, and the necessary blanks can also be obtained from him. The specifications call for good equipment.

Carlisle Fitting School.

Our Carlisle School at Bamberg is another school of the same kind, ably manned and properly conducted. It, too, is taxed to its full capacity. Under the wise direction of Mr. J. C. Guilds and his efficient assistants it appeals to discriminative parents who desire the right sort of training for their boys and schools. If we add the number of students at Carlisle to the number in the Wofford Fitting School and college, the "Wofford System" will show a total enrollment of nearly 600.—S. in Southern Christian Advocate.

The Cotton Market.

Cotton is selling in Bamberg today (Wednesday) at 11c the pound. Receipts for the season up to Tuesday evening was 3,551 bales.

Read Herald advertisements and patronize our advertisers.

New Advertisements.

The Herald—For Sale.

J. T. O'Neal—For Sale.

H. W. Walker—For rent.

J. A. Nimmons—For Sale.

Bamberg Pharmacy—Drugs.

G. A. Jennings—Tax Notice.

Delk & Copeland—Now Open.

Peoples Drug Co.—Read This.

C. F. Rizer—Millinery Opening.

Mrs. J. H. Armstrong—For Sale.

S. M. Pesken—Brand New Goods.

The Millinery Store—A Beautiful Day.

Peoples Drug Co.—Three Reasons Why.

C. R. Brabham's Sons—Finding Money.

G. Frank Bamberg—Elegance and Comfort.

Farmers & Merchants Bank—We Refer Those.

Richard W. Hutson, Clerk—Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

Carter & Carter, Attorneys—Notice of Application for Discharge in Bankruptcy.

A Rat Crusade.

The citizens of Bamberg, at any rate those in the business section, should commence a rat killing crusade. The damage done annually by rats even in the business section of Bamberg would amount to a good income, and it is unquestionably true that these animals are great spreaders of disease. If every business house in town would put out poison for one week think what good would be done! It should be tried, and we make this suggestion: Commencing next Monday, let every business house in the city put out rat poison every night for one week, and we feel sure that if all will co-operate the rat nuisance will be greatly abated. Rats have already destroyed much of the fire hose belonging to the fire department, costing the taxpayers several hundred dollars, this being done within the last year, and the damage they have done private citizens has been great. But aside from the monetary consideration, they spread disease and are a menace to health, so let us all make an attempt at least to get rid of them. This matter of putting out rat poison for a week was suggested to us by one of the prominent business men of the town, and we hope everybody will co-operate in the movement and make it a success. Commencing next Monday and continuing for one week, let every business house in town put out poison, and we hope they will report results to us so that it may be published. We should like to know that hundreds of the rodents have met death during the crusade. If everybody will combine, good will result, but if only a few put out poison, why the rats will simply change their boarding place for a few days and few will be killed. Let's get together and put these expensive pests out of business.

Baptist Church News.

Prayer meeting at the Baptist church Thursday evening at eight o'clock. Every Christian in town is urged to be present to pray for coming revival. Sunday morning we hope to have with us Bro. James R. Williams, of Lauring, N. C., an able minister and successful revivalist, who will conduct meeting morning and evening for some days.

W. R. McMILLAN.

The Rev. Cheezillie.

That negro preacher with the unpronounceable name, who claims to be from Abyssinia, has struck Charleston and we see in the Greenwood Journal an account of an interview which he gave the News and Courier. The Rev. Cheezillie, (we believe this is the way he spells it) was in Bamberg several years ago, and we did some printing for him in the way of pamphlets containing we believe an address he delivered somewhere in England. It was the most wonderful document the writer ever came in contact with and, believe us, we have seen some rare specimens during our newspaper experience of nearly thirty years. The Reverend claimed to be a graduate of Oxford University, England, and the list of high-sounding titles he used after his name was great. He said he came to this country as the representative of King Menelik, of Abyssinia at the St. Louis Exposition and was on his way home. He stayed around Bamberg about two months we suppose, or possibly longer, and during that time he managed to separate a number of negroes from some of their money, by the sale of pamphlets, collections at churches where he delivered addresses, etc. No doubt the Reverend is pretty much of a fake, but his language is very real and there are acres of it. We have somewhere in our job work samples of a copy of the pamphlet we printed for him, and from our recollection of it, his interview in the News and Courier does not do him justice.

SHOT BY HIS STEPSON.

Henry Frank, Calhoun Farmer, Killed by William Beckham.

St. Matthews, Oct. 2.—Henry Frank, of the Sandy Run section of Calhoun county, was to-day shot and killed by his stepson, William Beckham, near the home of the deceased. The immediate cause of the shooting is not known, but it is stated that there was a dispute of long standing over a road, through the farms of the two men.

The law and order element of Calhoun county has rejoiced over the fact that no white blood has been spilled, in mortal combat, within her borders since its formation four and a half years ago. This baptism has happened under most distressing and unhappy conditions. Many years ago Mr. Henry Frank, of the Sandy Run section, married a widow, Mrs. Beckham, who had a son by the name of William Beckham. It is said that the young man and his step-father never got on very harmoniously and that, of late years, since Beckham has been a farmer on his own hook, and upon adjoining lands, the main bone of contention has been a road leading through the plantation of the elder to that of Beckham. A lawsuit before Magistrate Prickett, about a year ago, resulted in Frank's being forced to open the road.

Nothing more was heard of the matter until yesterday, when Beckham was in town and reported to the magistrate that the old road trouble was renewed and that he would doubtless, be forced to the law again to settle their differences. As there had been frequent word clashes (over their cups, especially,) no serious import was attached to the matter until a 'phone message from the seat of the trouble at noon today, told the sad news that step-father and stepson had had their last quarrel on earth.

It appears that Beckham and Frank were together at the home of the latter. Frank walked to the mail box, on the old State road, nearby, where the shooting took place, soon after. The balls went home and Frank is said to have lived but a short while. There were no witnesses to the killing and the secret of the last encounter rests alone in the bosom of Beckham.

The jury of inquest, after a lengthy session, returned a verdict that Henry Frank came to his death from wounds inflicted by William Beckham. The testimony of Mrs. Frank and the mother of Beckham, it is said, was that he did not accompany Frank to the postoffice box as first reported, but that he inquired at her home for deceased and followed him to the mail box where the shooting took place. Frank was unarmed.

Beckham was brought in late this afternoon by the sheriff and lodged in jail. The News and Courier correspondent sought an interview with him, but was informed by his attorneys, Mann & Stabler, that he had nothing to give out except admitting that he did the shooting. Testimony goes to show that liquor played a heavy hand in the deplorable affair.

New Treasurer.

As Col. Jno. F. Folk did not stand for re-election as county treasurer in the recent primary, he has tendered his resignation to the governor, and Mr. Geo. A. Jennings, the county treasurer-elect now has charge of the office. He has the tax notice in this issue, as the books open the 15th instant. Mr. Jennings finds the office in fine shape, and that he will keep it up to its present high standard goes without saying, and the taxpayers of the county will receive the same careful and courteous treatment as heretofore.

Sailor Robbed; Took Revenge.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Michael Cooper, a sailor who had been robbed of his earnings two hours previous dived across the streets in front of the Northwestern railway station early to-day and plunged a knife into the jugular vein of David Weathers, a clerk. Weathers bled to death in two minutes.

Cooper told the policeman who arrested him that he was sure Weathers was the man who robbed him.

Drowned in Congaree Swamp.

Columbia, Sept. 25.—Thos. Dawson, the 17-year-old son of a prominent Richland county farmer, was drowned to-night in the Congaree Swamp, while crossing a creek twelve miles below Columbia. His body was recovered by a companion and carried to Lykesland, several miles away.

If wisdom's ways you wisely seek, five things observe with care: Of whom you speak; to whom you speak and how, and when and where!

After a small boy washes his face, instead of looking in the mirror to see if it is clean he looks at the towel.

Civic League Meets.

The Civic Improvement League, comprising a small band of energetic women of Bamberg, was organized a few years ago. Being actuated wholly by public spirit and giving freely of their time and means, with no object in view save the desire to see the town a more beautiful, healthful and attractive place, these women felt that they at least deserved encouragement and co-operation from the business men of the town. This they did not receive, either from the municipal authorities or the merchants, with of course some exceptions—fortunately there are always some wide-awake individuals in a town who are ready and willing to aid in its growth and prosperity—but, as stated, they grew discouraged and no meetings have been held for more than a year. But during the existence of the league, in spite of manifold discouragements and in the face of adverse conditions, quite a great deal of civic work was accomplished. Grass was planted in the court house square, a hedge placed the entire distance around, grass and flowers planted around the Methodist and Baptist churches, \$65 was expended in garbage cans for Main street, \$50 has been given towards the erection of a fence around the graded school building so that these grounds may be beautified, and Restland cemetery has been put in good order several times by the members of the league. Besides these things, they endeavored to arouse public opinion continually to the sanitary conditions of the town, pleading with the housekeepers to pile tin cans, bottles, etc., on the streets, to burn paper, trash and everything burnable in the back of their premises and asking the merchants simply to keep behind their places of business clean and to place their trash swept from the front door into the garbage cans placed all along the streets, and they continually besought the chief of police to enforce the laws, especially as to the trash piles and the grazing of cows on the principal streets of the town.

At last the eyes of the town are being opened and the physicians as well as citizens are beginning to appreciate what was done through the efforts of the league and to see the need of its work again.

In answer to a plea from many sources a number of the members met on last Tuesday afternoon in the city hall and re-organized.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. W. P. Jones; vice president, Mrs. J. W. Barr; recording secretary, Mrs. M. E. Ayer; treasurer, Mrs. H. J. Brabham, Jr.; corresponding secretary, Mrs. G. Frank Bamberg.

Each former member is earnestly requested to allow her name to remain on the roll call, meeting with us on the fourth Thursday afternoon in November at the city hall and the ladies of the town as a whole are now called upon to rally to our aid and help in this work by joining the league.

TAKEN BACK FOR TRIAL.

Georgia Militiamen Escort Prisoners to Cummings—Martial Law.

Cummings, Ga., Oct. 2.—Escorted by 150 enlisted men and 17 officers of the State militia, the six negroes charged with the assault and death of a white girl, reached here to-night. There was little excitement, only a handful of men and boys being at the station to meet the troops.

By order of Gov. Brown, martial law will prevail in Forsyth county beginning to-morrow and lasting until the end of the trials.

To Sell News-Scimitar.

The Greenwood Daily Journal of October 1st, has the following to say of the paper published in that city by "Bodyguard Beard" during the past campaign:

It is understood that the printing outfit used for publishing the News-Scimitar, the local Bleas paper, will be sold at an early date. There is also a rumor to the effect that the publication will be bought by parties who intend issuing a county newspaper instead of strictly a political organ.

One Dead, Two Hurt, in Mutiny.

Tampa, Fla., Oct. 1.—Joss Balado, a Spaniard, was killed, and Juan Ramellero and Jesus Martinez were fatally wounded in what is supposed to have been mutiny on board the steamship, Brunswick, Monday shortly after noon. A tug with a United States, deputy marshal was summoned by wireless from the Brunswick lay off Fort Dade.

The dead man, the two wounded and one prisoner were turned over to the marshal, who learned none of the details before the ship proceeded on its way.

Captain Avery, of the Brunswick, formally charged the men with mutinous conduct. The Brunswick is bound for New Orleans.

A GOOD ALIGATOR STORY.

How Two Gentlemen Got Twenty-One Little Saurians.

Branchville, Sept. 28.—Messrs. J. W. Black and T. M. Patrick, of this place, have started an alligator farm. They did not originally intend this, but circumstances have, in a way, forced the new enterprise upon them. Tuesday they went fishing on the Edisto river and found an alligator "nest" containing 26 eggs. They "robbed" the nest, and placing the eggs in the foot of their buggy started home. They had not driven very far before they heard a faint barking and looking down into the buggy they found two or three little 'gators wriggling about their feet.

By the time the gentlemen reached home 18 of the alligators had hatched out and Messrs. Black and Patrick were riding with their feet upon the dashboard, the bottom of the buggy being too crowded for comfort. The noise made by the little 'gators sounded like a puppy show. Three more of the 'gators have since hatched out, and now the family numbers 21. At first Messrs. Black and Patrick were greatly concerned over the problem of feeding and caring for the orphans.

Both gentlemen are men of family and they understood the requirements of ordinary healthy children, but 'gators would not respond to ordinary ministrations. In their desperation they have made several attempts to capture the mother 'gator, but so far the old woman has eluded them. However, after much experimenting they have found that the little saurians are particularly fond of bread and bananas, and that is now their daily diet.

How Do Ants Find Their Way?

Most people at some time or other have lain upon the ground and watched an ant making her way through a forest of grass, and have wondered that the tiny insect can go into such a wilderness and still get back safe to her nest. Does the ant take note of landmarks on the outward journey, and mentally record a fallen twig here, a stone there, for use as guides on her journey home?

Many observers have carefully studied the habits of ants in this particular, and all agree that landmarks are not necessary to the ant; it can find its way back to the nest just as well when the landmarks are all altered. A German scientific man, Bethe, held that ants return to the nest as a dog tracks a fox, by scent; that is, by following the smell of their own footsteps.

But the most recent investigator of the subject, a Swiss naturalist, Cornetz by name, who has made records of more than a hundred trails actually followed by ants to and from their nests, is quite sure that they do not depend on smell. The ant's path back to the nest, he says, is never the same as the path she followed on her outward journey.

According to Cornetz, the ant has a curious power of remembering the general direction of her course, in spite of having to climb over and creep under obstacles, and to make occasional excursions to right and left in search of food. Moreover, when she has found food that she wishes to carry home, she is able to return herself about so as to follow exactly the reverse direction home. She acts as if she bore a minute compass in her small body. In proof, Cornetz cites an experiment in which an ant returning to her nest was transported on a leaf beyond her nest; she continued to travel in the direction that she had been pursuing, although she was now, of course, moving away from her home.

The homeward journey, Cornetz finds is always in a course roughly parallel to that of the outward journey. A man who has tried to keep the same direction through miles of thick woods on a cloudy day, without a compass, and with no chance to "view the landscape o'er" from high ground, must respect the ant for something more than mere industry.—Youth's Companion.

Brother of Vaughn Does Crazy Act.

Spartanburg, October 1.—T. F. Vaughn, claiming to be a brother of T. U. Vaughn, who is now confined in the State penitentiary to await trial on serious charges, was arrested yesterday afternoon and lodged in the county jail on a charge of disorderly conduct. It seems that the man is demented to an alarming degree, and he gave a correct imitation of his mania yesterday when he swung an automobile of A. B. Groce, while the machine was in rapid motion as it passed along the national highway near Wellford, en route to the city.

The man was successful in swinging the car, and he took charge of the steering wheel and it was by main force that Mr. Groce was able to steer the car clear of the many obstacles on either side of the highway. Fortunately for those occupying the car, among whom were three ladies, the man did them no bodily harm and gave his whole attention to the running of the car.

SUICIDE NEAR-SMOAKS.

Benjamin Sauls Ends His Life—No Cause Assigned.

Branchville, Sept. 25.—Benjamin Sauls, 30 years of age, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a shotgun at his home in Smoaks, 12 miles from Branchville, this morning about noon. No cause is given for the deed except that he is supposed to have killed himself in a fit of despondency. He leaves a widow and three small children, a stepmother and several brothers and sisters. He will be buried at 10 o'clock to-morrow from the Smoaks Baptist church.

Mr. Sauls was a member of one of the most prominent families in the Smoaks section of Colleton county. He served for several years as a mail carrier on one of the rural routes from Smoaks, and his work was believed to be very satisfactory. He was well liked by a large circle of friends for his genial disposition. This morning he was on the streets up to about half an hour before the little town was shocked with the announcement that he had killed himself. He talked and laughed with his friends as usual, and nothing in his manner indicated that he contemplated the deed. It is said, however, that he had threatened to kill himself several times before. He went to his room shortly before 12 o'clock, entered his bedroom and a few minutes later a gunshot was heard and members of his family, rushing to his room found his lifeless body lying on the floor with the shotgun beside it.

Body Riddled with Bullets.

Shreveport, La., Sept. 25.—The body of Sam Johnson, negro, who was taken from deputies at Grand Cane, La., late last night by fifty masked men, was found late to-day swinging from a tree twenty miles from Grand Cane.

COATED TONGUE MEANS LAZY LIVER.

A Lazy Liver Needs a Dose of Dodson's Liver Tonic—Guaranteed to Take Place of Calomel.

When your doctor looks to see if your tongue is coated, he is trying to find out if your liver is working properly. A few years ago doctors had to prescribe calomel—there was nothing else to give.

Recently in many sections of the country Dodson's Liver Tonic has practically taken the place of calomel as a liver remedy. Dodson's Liver Tonic is mild, pleasant tasting and harmless—which makes it a fine medicine for use when your children become bilious and constipated. But the most remarkable feature of Dodson's Liver Tonic is the fact that it guarantees it absolutely. The druggist will return your money without argument if a bottle fails to give entire satisfaction.

Price, 50 cents. We suggest that you get a bottle to-day and have it ready for the next member of your family whose liver goes wrong.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements Under This Head 25c. For 25 Words or Less.

For Sale.—600 bushels choice native, rust-proof seed oats. MRS. J. B. TRAYWICK, Cope, S. C.

For Rent.—I have 4-horse farm to rent; will rent one or all. Need good contractor also. H. W. WALKER, Midway, S. C.

For Sale.—Three revolving Climax barber chairs, good as new. Big bargain. Apply to J. A. NIMMONS, Bamberg, S. C.

For Sale.—One and one-eighth acre lot with a five-room dwelling in good repair on Midway street. Apply to MRS. J. H. ARMSTRONG, Bamberg, S. C.

For Sale.—Guaranteed gentle family horse, 9 years old, sound as a bullet, also buggy, wagon, harness, and farming implements, at a bargain. Apply to The Herald.

For Sale.—Some choice farms, from 125 acres and up, within from 1½ to 7 miles of town, at low prices and easy terms. A bargain awaits you. Apply at once to J. T. O'NEAL, Bamberg, S. C.

For Sale.—315 acres one mile of Cope, S. C. About one-half cleared. Adjoining lands can't be bought for less than \$50 per acre. For quick sale I offer this land for \$30 per acre. VERNON BRABHAM, Columbia, S. C.

Wanted.—To buy farm of 500 to 1,000 or more acres, well located. Must be good value at price asked. Give full particulars in first letter. FARMER, Box 121, Bennettsville, S. C.

For Sale.—67 acres of good land, what is known as the Delk place, about one mile from Bamberg. Two dwellings, barn and stables, land in good state of cultivation. 40 acres cleared. Price only \$3,000. VERNON BRABHAM, Columbia, S. C.

Sheet Music!

Remember that you can get the latest sheet music, 10c and 15c and upwards per copy. Any piece that you want that we haven't on hand we will be too glad to order it for you at the very lowest price.

Catalog sent on application.

Beard's 5c & 10c Store
Bamberg, S. C.